

## EMBRYO CHURCHES.

CHICAGO A CITY OF UNFINISHED TEMPLES OF WORSHIP.

Odd Looking Structures Which In Time Will Grow Into Stately Edifices—Businesslike Christians Who Avoid Debts by Waiting For Spices.

One of the peculiar features which stamp Chicago with an indelible mark of newness and at the same time promise still further greatness for the western metropolis is the large number of unfinished churches which it contains. There are houses of worship in all stages of incompleteness. None of them, however, are unoccupied skeletons. They are rather finished sections of which the work has been carried far enough so that they may be used. They are temples in embryo—mere forecasts of future architectural glories.

Some of them are but the basement foundations of great structures which will rise in later years when the congregations have grown in numbers and wealth. Some are wings or chapels of fine buildings that are to be. A few of them are somewhat unsightly and others look rather odd from the fact that rough brick walls, intended sometime to be hidden behind dressed stone, are exposed to view. But they show the faith and hope which inspired the struggling congregations to begin a work greater than they are at present able to complete. They give evidence, too, of a sound business sense which makes them unwilling to cap a lofty spire with a topheavy mortgage.

This is the secret of the half finished temples. The farsighted communicants with limited means had three courses open to them. One was to erect cheap finished structures, which in time might be torn down to give place to substantial and permanent churches. The second was to shoulder big debts and put up expensive buildings in the anticipation of increased congregations. The third was to build their temples on the installment plan, a little at a time, paying as they went. The first plan was plainly not an economical one, and the second had more serious failings, and so the third was adopted.

This is the reason for the existence of so many queer looking places of worship in Chicago. They give the city a unique feature, which in a measure



LINCOLN PARK CHURCH AS IT IS AND AS IT WILL APPEAR.

supplies the lack of ivory covered ruins and other evidences of respectable antiquity. In good time the flat roofs will give place to lofty spires, the bare brick walls to millioned windows and naves and swelling domes.

One of the most striking examples of this piecemeal architecture is the Lincoln Park Congregational church. In its present shape it gives absolutely no idea of what it will be like when it is completed. Thus far only the rear of the building has been erected, and the windows alone suggest that some day this inconspicuous building will become one of the finest church edifices in the city. Yet the part which has been erected serves all the present purposes of the congregation admirably, and when the church treasury will allow the front lot will be covered by the remainder of a graceful temple.

Then there is the Hull Memorial chapel of the First Unitarian society of Chicago. Although the existing structure does not give a hint that it is to be only a portion of a fine specimen of Gothic architecture, it is really only a small part of the contemplated edifice. It stands at some distance from the sidewalk, and when it is completed the main auditorium will cover what is now a pretty lawn. What looks like a finished porch will be run up into a lofty spire, and the other walls will be extended so as to carry out the cloister effect.

Probably one of the oddest church structures now in use in Chicago is that occupied by the congregation of the Catholic Church of the Immaculate Conception. It is located on Commercial avenue and was begun in 1894. The foundations for the entire structure were then put in, and the walls carried up to about the level of the windows on the main floor. At this juncture the funds ran out and a flat roof was put over the whole while the interior was finished just as if the building had been complete. Then the steeple level was raised so that now, were it not for the cross which has been raised on the front of the flat roof, few would ever guess what the strange looking structure was intended for. Yet in a few more years the walls will rise and form one of the most imposing churches in that section of the city. In the meantime services are regularly held in the basement below the street level.

In speaking of the curious features of Chicago churches Dr. J. C. Armstrong, a Congregational divine, sums up the situation as follows: "It is characteristic of a hopeful, pushing, ambitious metropolis which 'has made a start in the right line and is bound to be magnificent in the end.'"

ANDREW DOWNS.

## A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle, and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great remedy, and

recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours faithfully, HENRY STRAINWATER, Allentown, Pa. For sale by C. N. Nye, Corner Barnett House; Schlabach's Drug Store, 225 N. Market St.; E. L. Janson, 200 W. Tuscarawas St.

## MRS. LANGTRY'S PRINCE.

Head of a Haughty Hungarian House Wants to Wed Her.

Prince Esterhazy de Galantha, whose admiration for Mrs. Langtry has long been the gossip of the European capitals, and who is now said to be anxious to make her his wife, is certainly old enough to know better. He is 54 and has had two previous matrimonial experiences. Both of his wives are dead, however, and he is entirely free to try it again if he chooses.

In the eyes of the continental aristocrats, however, this match would be a serious misalliance, for the prince is at the head of one of the most ancient and illustrious houses of Europe, the House of Habsburg, and his unbroken descent from Attila, king of the Huns. The De Galantha, moreover, are regarded as the most exclusive of all the Hungarian nobility, noted the world over for that very trait.

Prince Paul, for that is his Christian name, is a very wealthy man and one of the celebrities of Europe. He is the foremost horseman on the continent, and his racing stock has captured prizes on all the great courses. The Jersey Lily always did have a fondness for sporting men, and, as she follows the races pret-



PRINCE ESTERHAZY DE GALANTHA.

ty constantly, she and the prince met many months past. For months past he has paid most assiduous court to the professional beauty. Even Fred Gebhard in the days of his deepest infatuation was not more devoted, and now, in spite of the indignant protests of his family, he seems determined to make her a princess.

It is a curious circumstance that the mother of the prince was a daughter of the fifth Earl of Jersey, the island of which Mrs. Langtry is justly considered the Lily. Mrs. Langtry is said to be quite pleased with the prince, and her recent divorce leaves her free to become a princess if she has the chance.

## JACK TAR'S FRIEND.

Miss Weston, Known as Mother of the British Bluejackets.

Thirty years of earnest and conscientious endeavor have gained for Miss Agnes Weston her title of "mother of British bluejackets." During that time she has tried to make the British sailor a more temperate and a better man all round.

Miss Weston is the daughter of a London lawyer, and early in life she decided to devote her time and energy to the uplifting of Jack Tar. Her success has been most notable. She did not go about her work by singing hymns, preaching or distributing tracts. At Portsmouth and Devonport, two of England's great shipping centers, she established what she calls "sailors' rests." These places are the brightest, cleanest and best ventilated restaurants in England, and thousands of British sailors have come to regard them as sunshiny spots on an otherwise dismal waste of shore. There are no gospel mottoes on the walls to make him feel out of place, and the services which are conducted in the adjoining halls are of such a cheerful, simple nature that Jack usually enjoys the daily meetings, while they often in-



MISS AGNES WESTON.

fluence him to spend his shore leave soberly and decently. In spite of time honored traditions which would lead him to pursue an opposite course.

But the best results of Miss Weston's work are to be seen on the ships of the navy. On nearly every one is to be found a temperance society which she has organized, and in every ship's library her monthly magazine, Ashore and Afloat, is one of the most thumbed publications. So greatly has the good influence of this publication been appreciated that the United States authorities have made arrangements to have it circulated on our warships. Thus Miss Weston may come in time to be known not only as "mother of the British bluejackets," but "aunt to the American tars."

## Evolution of English Children.

A modern father has evolved the following excellent definition of modern children: "Until 5 they are a pleasure, from 5 to 14 they are interesting and from 14 upward they are disagreeable acquaintances with a claim upon one."—London Truth.

"John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: 'I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony, until a box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles.' For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and skin troubles De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. F. P. Shandaleit & Co., C. N. Nye, Fisher's Drug Store."

## PALMER IS POO BAH.

HE HOLDS SWAY OVER LILUOKA-LANI'S WANDERING COURT.

A Faithful American Supporter of the Deposed Ruler Who Has Done Many Things, but Who Makes a Specialty of Mushrooms.

A premier without a cabinet and a queen without court or country are individuals you do not often run across in democratic America, yet such a pair have been wandering about the country for several months past. The lonely premier is Julius A. Palmer of Massachusetts and elsewhere, and his kingdomless sovereign is ex-Queen Liluokalani, late of the Sandwich Islands, now a royal wanderer.

Just at present the fatigues of queen and her vagrant and diminished court are temporarily domiciled in a New York hotel. What she is going to do next and whether she has any plans for the future Mr. Palmer will not say. He says he doesn't know, and probably that is the whole truth.

But even if Mr. Palmer were not acting as a sort of Poo Bah to a deposed sovereign, he would still be no ordinary individual. In fact he has been an extraordinary man nearly all his life, even though at times he has been put to some pains to accomplish it. He began his existence in a highly conventional manner by being born near Boston. His family is one of the oldest and best known in the Bay State. One of his brothers is a professor in Harvard, and another is in business in New York.

At an early age Mr. Palmer did an unconventional thing for one of his family



by going to sea. His parents thought that the voyage would cure him, but it didn't. He liked being a sailor, and went again. He kept on going, too, and after awhile got to be first mate. Then he climbed another round and became captain of a steamship, and as captain made a number of profitable voyages to distant parts of the world. With a comfortable fortune he retired, and, although it is years since he followed the sea, he possesses a superior certificate.

But ship navigation is only one of Mr. Palmer's accomplishments. He has seen a great many strange parts of the world, and he has written about what he has seen in a most interesting manner. Most of his contributions to literature have been printed in the newspapers, but he is the author of several books as well.

Many of his shorter articles appeared in the Boston Transcript, and it was as a correspondent of that paper that he went to Honolulu in the stormy days of 1895. He had previously become acquainted with the queen while a ship captain, and before returning to the United States in March, 1891, was again presented to her as a correspondent. Thus it happened that when he returned to Hawaii a year later as a correspondent for the New York Post, he was well acquainted with the situation of affairs. When it was known that his sympathies and those of his employers were with the royalists, he was well received by the representatives of the deposed dynasty. His friendship nearly cost him his liberty, for the provisional government of Hawaii threatened him with arrest. His captain's certificate saved him, but the whole government gave him only scant courtesy during his stay.

These were the circumstances preceding the arrival of the exiled Liluokalani in Washington. She was joined last Christmas by Mr. Palmer, and since that time he has been acting as her premier, private secretary and major domo. He announces that he will stand by the ex-queen as long as there is a hope of aiding her, and so, although he will not admit that Liluokalani still hopes to have her kingdom restored, she must have something in view.

One of Mr. Palmer's most marked peculiarities is his fondness for unconventional attire. During the winter he affects an immaculate white duck suit, made still more resplendent by double rows of big brass buttons. He is a short, thickset man, with smoothly shaven face and snowy white hair. He is a widower and has no children. During the winter he affects an immaculate white duck suit, made still more resplendent by double rows of big brass buttons. He is a short, thickset man, with smoothly shaven face and snowy white hair. He is a widower and has no children. During the winter he affects an immaculate white duck suit, made still more resplendent by double rows of big brass buttons. He is a short, thickset man, with smoothly shaven face and snowy white hair. He is a widower and has no children.

Mr. Palmer is, in fact, an authority on edible fungi. He has made a special study of this subject and has written a book on it which is about the only textbook which amateur mycologists have at their service. He used to be looked upon as a harmless crank when he went around the Boston Common gathering fungi from the elm trees with a long pole. Whatever are his ambitions concerning Liluokalani it is probable that he would be entirely satisfied with his life work if he could induce the American people to cook and eat all the mushrooms they now allow to go to waste because they do not know the edible ones from the poisonous varieties.

S. R. MACDONALD.

It is not a remedy put up by any Tom, Dick or Harry; it is compounded by expert pharmacists. Ely Bros. offer a 10 cent trial size. Ask your druggist. Full size Cream Balm 50 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh, I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitebeck, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be

## JIM KEENE'S BIG COUP.

The Veteran Speculator Again on Top in Wall Street.

Once more the seeraw of Wall street has tipped in favor of James R. Keene, and today the veteran speculator is on top. He has been manipulating sugar stocks of late, and it is reported that he closed out the other day when sugar reached high water mark more than \$2,000,000 ahead of the game.

For a man who has burned the candle at both ends so long, Jim Keene is a vigorous sort of a patriarch. Men age fast in Wall street, and Keene had reached his meridian when he first ar-



JAMES R. KEENE.

rived there. He is past 60 now, but evidently has enough vigor left to engineer a gigantic gamble with success.

There used to hang on the south wall of Jay Gould's parlor a painting by Rosa Bonheur. Gould was never known to exhibit any decided artistic tastes, but it is probable that this picture gave him more satisfaction than any of the many costly works of art which he possessed. He used to point it out to his friends and remark grimly, "There hangs the scalp of James R. Keene."

To those who knew the history of "the street" this at once recalled the early career of Keene. He had been a school teacher on the Pacific coast, and put his savings into mining stocks, and had accumulated a few thousand dollars. One day he had an opportunity to make a big deal. He put all his own money and all he could borrow into Bonanza stocks and came out a \$8,000,000 winner. He staid on the coast until he had nearly doubled his capital, and then, flushed with success, he started east. He had heard of Jay Gould's mastery of Wall street and gave out that he was going after Gould's scalp. Well, he didn't get it. He started to engineer a wheat deal of immense proportions, but when he had got in over his ears Gould knocked the bottom out of the wheat market, and Keene went to the wall. The Bonheur came from his mansion and was sold when he tried to settle up after the crash.

This was in 1884. Keene long ago got on his feet again. He has made one or two big coups since, but none so big as the recent one.

## NEW DETAIL FOR DAVIS.

He Once Acted as Official Escort to Princess Eulalie.

Commander Charles H. Davis, who has just succeeded Commodore Pythian, retired, as superintendent of the naval academy, will probably be remembered as the man who was appointed in 1893 by President Cleveland as the special aid and escort to attendance on the Princess Eulalie at the time of her visit to the World's fair.

For a brief time at that period Commander Davis was very much in the public eye, and it was thought that he fully appreciated the situation. During the time of his detail he used specially engraved cards, which read, "Commander Charles Henry Davis, U. S. N., representing the president of the United States near the person of H. R. H. the Infanta Eulalie of Spain." The phrase "near the person of" was one of Mr. Davis' own invention, and he was es-



COMMANDER CHARLES H. DAVIS.

pecially satisfied with it. New York society people criticized the manner in which Commander Davis guarded the infants from the intrusion of aristocrats and plebeians alike, and the newspapers of the day had considerable fun with Mr. Davis, who seemed to take himself with much seriousness. His duties were discharged with all faithfulness, however, and probably with much good taste, for it was rather a difficult position for a democratic American to fill. He had traveled much in Spain, spoke the language fluently and was familiar with Spanish politics.

Commander Davis is a native of Massachusetts and was appointed to the Naval academy as a cadet from that state in 1861. He has been gradually promoted and reached his present rank in 1885. If he is as successful in running the naval observatory as he was in piloting a princess about the country, he will undoubtedly win still higher honors.

## Chess Taught in the Schools.

Everybody in Storbach, Austria, over 5 years of age is a chess player. The game is taught in the schools.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by C. N. Nye, Cor. Barnett House; Schlabach's Drug Store, 225 N. Market; E. L. Janson, 200 W. Tuscarawas St.

Burning, itching skin diseases instantly relieved by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, unexcelled for cuts, bruises, burns, boils without leaving a scar. F. P. Shandaleit & Co., C. N. Nye, Fisher's Drug Store

## HEROES OF KLONDIKE

JACK McQUESTEN, FATHER OF THE YUKON, ONE OF THEM.

How Clarence Berry Made a Big Fortune in One Winter—Fascinating Stories of Suddenly Acquired Wealth Which Came From the New Goldfields.

Fascinating stories are those which are told about the heroes of the Yukon, stories of sudden transitions from poverty to affluence, stories which thrill the patient plodder in civilization's well worn rut.

As a goldfield the Klondike region seems to be out of the ordinary in many ways. In the first place, the old miners who looked over the ground soon after the first strike had been made declared that no gold would be found there. The discoverer, they argued, had simply run across a chance pocket and had found all there was to find. The formation of the locality and the character of the ground, they maintained, were both unfavorable, so they turned their backs on the new camp.

But the inexperienced men who went rushing in upon their heels could not be made to understand it. They did not see



JACK McQUESTEN, FATHER OF THE YUKON.

why, if some gold had been found, more should not be there. It was useless to argue with them. The tenderfoot were already frantically staking out claims and making the gravel fly, and in a few days they were taking out dirt that fairly reeked with gold. So it was the tenderfoot, in the language of the mining camp, who made the big fortunes, merely because they would not take advice.

One of the veterans who have recently come out of the Klondike region with only a small stake is Jack McQuesten, who is known as the "father of the Yukon." For 26 years McQuesten has been in Alaska trading, prospecting and roaming from one place to another. For more than a quarter of a century he has been outside the pale of civilization, and for part of that time he has been mourned as dead by his relatives.

McQuesten first went up into the northwestern wilderness as an employee of the Hudson Bay company, but later found employment with the Alaska Commercial and Trading company. When the first rumors of gold came, he turned prospector. That was years ago, and for months he has tramped over the uninhabited wastes looking for the precious metal. He was one of the pioneers at Forty Mile two winters ago, and when that place was succeeded in popularity by Circle City he went there. Then when the rush for the Klondike began Jack McQuesten pulled up stakes again; but, although he was in good season, he made an unfortunate selection of a claim. He happened to stake out just beyond where pay dirt ended, but he put in weeks of hard work before he discovered this.

The father of the Yukon does not come to civilization quite a pauper, though. He has a few thousand dollars and an interest in a good claim which ought to be worth a snug little fortune, so there is a prospect that he will end his days comfortably. Two years ago he organized a society known as the Pioneer of the Yukon. To be eligible for membership one must have lived for seven consecutive years in Alaska.

One of the most fortunate of the Klondike kings is Clarence J. Berry. Three years ago he was a farmer in Fresno, Cal., with nothing before him but hard work and poor prospects, but he was young and energetic, and when he heard of gold in Alaska he quit farming and started north. He did not know any more about mining than the average farmer does. The first winter he passed in the gold region was a hard one. He had to borrow money to buy his outfit in Juneau. His brother and another man went with him, but they lost most of their outfit before they were half way to Forty Mile. They went back and got another and finally reached the Yukon goldfields. They worked hard and made a small stake that winter, but it was by no means a fortune, and the next spring Clarence went back to California and married Miss Ethel Bush of Soloma.

From that time on the tide of fortune turned in his favor. With his bride he



reached Forty Mile on June 4, 1896. Then came the news from Klondike, and Mr. Berry urged him to go and leave her until she could follow. He did and picked out what is probably the best claim on the Klondike. When he and his wife reached Seattle, not long ago, they brought with them \$134,000 in gold dust and nuggets, and Berry has interests in five paying claims.

Frank Keller, formerly employed as a railroad brakeman at Los Angeles, is another lucky man. He has come out with \$30,000 in gold and owns besides a claim which he values at \$250,000.

CHARLES WARNER.

## ICUREFITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of ITIS, BRUISES or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst case. I have never failed in 20 years for a reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for the treatise and a free bottle of my infallible remedy. Give names and post office address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKER, F. D. & Cedar St., NEW YORK

OPIMUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS AND ALL ITS RESULTS CURED IN 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, LEASON, O. HIO.

## AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

## Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## DR. WM. A. WELCH.

Who has been in Canton the past Five Months, and has Permanently Located

In Rooms No. 4, 5 and 6

—IN THE—

Central Savings Bank Building,

Where he has handsomely fitted offices, which are splendidly equipped for the treatment of

## Chronic Diseases

\$5 Per Month.

This remarkably low rate will continue until further notice.

The great question with sick folks is, 'what to do?' It is indeed, the vital and chief question; the true physician, with his science, his instruments and his remedies, is as a minister of humanity and kindness, while the false physician may be more dangerous to his patients than the disease he pretends to treat. But it would seem, nowadays, as if there was no calling in life where there is so much shameless and heartless imposition as in that of medicine. None of the other learned professions is so disgraced with pretenders or imposters. But there is no reason why anyone should become their dupes and victims any more than they should become the dupes and victims of our regular bunco steers and three-card monte men. In matters of sickness, as in matters of business, we should be on our guard. We have physicians enough in America, known by long years of honorable and faithful service, to care for all the cases of sickness among us. If you are a sufferer from chronic disease, it matters not of what kind or character, you should put yourself under the care and secure the treatment of physicians who have demonstrated their capacity to diagnose and cure such ailments.



Prices and Quality ALWAYS RIGHT at the

Old Reliable

China Store

Visit our store and see the best line of

Lamps, Dinner and Toilet Sets, House Furnishing Goods, &c.

Bour Bros.

139 East Tuscarawas St.

## FOR TWO WEEKS. CUT PRICE SALE

of Spring and Summer Clothing

At Prices that will SURELY CLOSE THEM OUT—AS THE FOLLOWING WILL SHOW:

\$15.00 Suits for.....	\$12.00	\$4.50 Pants for	\$4.00
12.00 " " " " " "	9.50	4.00 " " " " " "	3.50
10.00 " " " " " "	8.00	2.50 " " " " " "	2.50
8.00 " " " " " "	6.00	2.00 " " " " " "	1.50
5.00 " " " " " "	4.00	1.50 " " " " " "	1.19
		.75 " " " " " "	.75
			.50

Boys' and Children's Clothing in Same Proportion.

Bear in mind, this is Positively a Cash Sale, and LASTS ONLY TWO WEEKS. The first one in gets the choice. It will be Dollars in your Pockets to see our Bargains Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

I. & D. Rosenthal,

102 Southeast Corner Public Square CANTON, OHIO.